

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1898

### The Shadow of the Greenback

By ROBERT BARR.
[Copyright, 1888, by the Author.] Rickory Sam needed but one quality to be perfect. He should have been an arrant coward. He was a blustering braggart, always boasting of the men he had slain and the odds he had contended against, filled with stories of his own valor; but, alas, he shot straight and rarely missed unless he was drunker than usual. It would have been delightful to tell how this unmitigated ruffian had been held up by some innocent tenderfoot from the east and made to dance daintily ornamented revolver, for this loud mouthed blowhard seemed just the the lookout for trouble. man to flinch when real danger conthem. He was as ready to fight a dozen as one, and once had actually held up the United States army at Fort Concho, beating a masterly retreat backward with his face to the foe, holding a troop in check with his two seven shooters that seemed to point in every direction at once, making every man in the company feel, with a shiver up his back, that he individually was "covered" and would be the first to drop if firing ac-

Hickory Sam appeared suddenly in Salt Lick and speedily made good his claim to be the bad man of the district. Some old timers disputed this arrogant contention of Sam's, but they did not live long enough to maintain their own well earned reputations as objectionable citizens. And so Hickory Sam reigned supreme in Salt Lick, and every one in the place was willing and eager to stand treat to Sam or to drink with him when

Sam's chief place of resort in Salt Lick was the Hades saloon, kept by Mike Davlin. Mike had not originally intended this to be the title of his bar, but had at first named it after a little liquor cellar he kept in his early days in Philadelphia, called the Shades, but some cowboy humorist particular about the eternal fitness of things had scraped out the letter "S," and so the sign over the door had been allowed to remain. Mike did not grumble. He had in Philadelphia taken a keen interest in politics, but an unexpected spasm of civic virtue having overtaken the city some years before Davlin had been made a victim, and he was forced to leave suddenly for the west, where there was no politics, and where a man handy at | in either hand. mixing drinks was looked upon as a

boon by the rest of the community. that he could not hit his own saloon at | seen 20 yards distance. A residence in the quiet city of Philadelphia is not conducive to the nimbling of the trigger finger. When the boys in the exuberance of their spirits began to shoot, Mike promptly ducked under his counter and waited till the clouds of smoke rolled by. He sent in a bill for broken when his guests were sober again, and his accounts were never disputed and always paid. Mike was a deservedly popular citizen in Salt Lick and might easily have been elected to the United States congress if he had dared to go

was out of politics. It was the pleasant custom of the cowboys of Buller's ranch to come into Salt Lick on pay days and close up the town. These periodical visits did little harm to any one and seemed to be productive of much amusement for the boys. They rode at full gallop through the one street of the place like a troop of cavalry, yelling at the top of their voices and brandishing their weapons. The first raid through Salt Lick was merely a warning, and all peaceably inclined inhabitants took it as such, retiring forthwith to the seclusion of herdsmen in a foolish contest of this their homes. On their return trip the boys winged or lamed with unerring killed as well was disgusting. Buller aim any one found on the street. They had been one of the boys himself in his seldom killed a wayfarer. If a fatality | younger days, but now, having grown ensued, it was usually the result of accident and much to the regret of the boys, who always apologized handsomely to the surviving relatives, which ex- than it was taking. He made the mispression of regret was generally received take of appealing to the sheriff, as if in the amicable spirit with which it that worthy man could be expected for was tendered. There was none of the the small salary he received to attempt rancour of the vendetta in these little to arrest so dead a shot as Hickory Sam. encounters. If a man happened to be Besides, as the sheriff quite correctly blotted out, it was his ill luck-that pointed out, the boys themselves had was all-and there was rarely any been the aggressors in the first place, thought of reprisal. This perhaps was and if 15 of them could not take care of largely due to the fact that the com- one man behind an empty whisky barmunity was a shifting one and few | rel they had better remain peaceably had any mear relatives about them, for, at home in the future and do their pisalthough the victim might have friends, tol practice in the quiet innocuous rethey seldom held him in such esteem as | tirement of a shooting gallery. They to be willing to take up his quarrel surely could not expect the strong man when there was a bullet hole through of the law in the person of a peaceably him. Relatives, however, are often more minded sheriff to reach out and pull difficult to deal with than are friends their chestnuts from the fire when sevin cases of sudden death, and this fact eral of them had already burned their regular." was recognized by Hickory Sam, who, fingers, and when the chestnuts shot when he was compelled to shoot the and drank as straight as Hickory Sam. cowboys," said Mike.

Supposer Helt brother in Mike's saloon.

Buller, finding the executive portion "Well, cowboys is different. It didn't at once went, at some personal incon-

When Hickory Sam was comparative y new to Salt Lick, he allowed the Buller's ranch gang to close up the town without opposition. It was their custom when the capital of Coyote county had been closed up to their satisfaction to adjourn to Hades and there blow in their hard earned gains on the liquor Mike furnished. They also added to the decorations of the saloon ceiling. Sever-al cowboys had a gift of twirling their Winchester repeating rifles around the forefinger and firing it as the flying muzzle momentarily pointed upward. The man who could put the most bullets within the smallest space in the roof was the expert of the occasion and

didn't have to pay for his drinks. This exhibition might have made many a man quail, but it had no effect on Hickory Sam, who leaned against the bar and sneered at the show as

"Perhaps you think you can do it," cried the champion. "I bet you the drinks you can't."

"I don't have to," said Hickory Sam, with the calm dignity of a dead shot. "I don't have to, but I'll tell you what I can do. I can nip the heart of a man with this here gun," showing his seven shooter, "me a-standing in h—I here and he a-coming out of the bank," for Salt Lick, being a progressive town, had the Coyote County bank some distance down the street on the opposite side from the saloon. "You're a liar!" roarderfoot from the east and made to dance from the saloon. "You're a liar!" roar- for Sam, weeping over the inaccuracy at the muzzle of some quite new and ed the champion, whereupon all the of bis aim on Mike's shoulder, graduboys grasped their guns and were on ally sank to sleep in a corner of the sa

Hickory Sam merely laughed, strode fronted him; but, sad to say, there was to the door, threw it open and walked nothing of the white feather about out to the middle of the deserted thor-Hickory Sam, for he feared neither oughfare. "I'm a bad man from way man nor gun nor any combination of back!" he yelled at the top of his voice. "I'm the toughest cuss in Coyote coun-



"I don't have to," said Hickory Sam. ty, and no d——d Greasers from Buller's old Buller was approaching the town can close up this town when I'm in it. on horseback and alone, Sam at once You hear me? Salt Lick's wide open, bet the drinks that he would fire but You hear me? Salt Lick's wide open, and I'm standing in the street to prove

declared open when 15 of them in a body had proclaimed it closed, but in to see the result of the deal. addition to this to be called Greasers was an insult not to be borne. A cowboy despises a Mexican almost as much as he does an Indian. With a soul terrifying yell the 15 were out of the saloon and on their horses like a cyclone. They went down the street like a tornado, wheeling about some distance below the temporarily closed bank and charging up again at full gallop, firing in the direction of Hickory Sam, who was crouching behind an empty whisky barrel in front of the saloon with a "gun"

Sam made good his contention by nipping the heart of the champion when Mike did not grumble when even the opposite the bank, who plunged forname "Hades" failed to satisfy the boys | ward on his face and threw the cavalin their thirst for appropriate nomen- cade into confusion. Then Sam stood over and settle it." clature, and when they took to calling up and regardless of the scattering "It's too late for talk," yelled Sam, the place by a shorter and terser synonym | shots fired with both revolvers, killing beginning with the same letter he the foremost man of the troop and made no objection. Mike was an adapt- slaughtering three horses, which inive man, who mixed drinks, but did not | stantly changed the charge into a rout. mix in rows. He protected himself by He then retired to Hades and barricadnot keeping a revolver and by admitting ed the door. Mike was nowhere to be

But the boys knew when they had enough. They made no attack on the firing. saloen, but picked up their dead, and, thoroughly sobered, made their way much more slowly than they came back to Buller's ranch. When it was evident that they had

gone, Mike cautiously emerged from glass, bottles and the damage generally his place of retirement, as Sam was vigorously pounding on the bar, threatening that if a drink were not forthcoming he would go around behind and help himself. "I'm a law and order man, by

he explained to Davlin, "and I won't east again. But, as he himself said, he have no toughs from Buller's ranch close up this town and interfere with commerce. Every man has got to respect the constitution of the United States as long as my gun can bark, you bet your life."
Mike hurriedly admitted that he was

perfectly right and asked him what he would have, forgetting in his agitation that Sam took one thing only and that one thing straight.

Next day old Buller himself came in from his ranch to see if anything could be done about this latest affray. It was bad enough to lose two of his best kind, but to have three trained horses wealthy in the cattle business, he was anxious to see civilization move westward with strides a little more rapid

of the law slow and reluctant to move venience, and assassinated the elder sought advice from his own lawyer, the oughter been done even with cowboys before John Holt heard the news. As one disciple of Coke-upon-Littleton in if we were more'n half civilized. Noth-Sam explained to Mike when he re- the place. The lawyer doubted if there ing like having things down on the recturned, he had no quarrel with John | was any legal remedy in the then con- ord straight and shipshape. Now some Holt, but merely killed him in the in- dition of society around Salt Lick. The of you fellows help me in with the body terests of peace, for he would have been safest plan perhaps would be-mind, he and Mike'll panel his jury in three certain to draw and probably shoot several citizens when he heard of his to surround Hickory Sam and wipe him There

not be strictly according to law, but it would be effective if carried out without an error

The particulars of Buller's interview with the sheriff spread rapidly in Salt Lick and caused great indignation among the residents thereof, especially those who frequented Hades. It was a reproach to the place that the law should be invoked all on account of a trivial incident like that of the day before. Sam, who had been celebrating his victory at Mike's, heard the news with bitter if somewhat silent resentment, for he had advanced so far in his cups that he was all but speechless. Being a magnanimous man, he would have been quite content to let bygones be bygones, but this unjustifiable action of Buller's required prompt and effectual chastisement. He would send the wealthy ranchman to keep company with his slaughtered herdsmen. Thus it was that when Buller mounted his horse after his futile visit to the lawyer he found Hickory Sam bolding the street with his guns. The fusillade that followed was without result, which disappointing termination is accounted for by the fact that Sam was exceedingly drunk at the time and the ranchman was out of practice. Seldom had Salt Lick seen so much powder burned with no damage except to the window glass in the vicinity. Buller went back to the lawyer's office and afterward had an interview with the bank manager. Then he got quietly out of town unmolested,

Next morning when Sam woke to temporary sobriety be sent word to the ranch that he would shoot old Buller on sight and at the same time apologized for the previous eccentricities of his fire, promising that such an annoying exhibition should not occur again. He signed himself "The Terror of Salt Lick

and the Champion of Law and Order." It was rumored that old Buller, when he returned to the lawyer's office, had made his will and that the bank manager had witnessed it. This supposed action of Buller was taken as a most delicate compliment to Hickory Sam's determination and marksmanship, and he was justly proud of the work he had thrown into the lawyer's hands. A week passed before old Buller came to Salt Lick, but when he came Hickory

Sam was waiting for him, and this time the desperado was not drunk—that is to say, be had not had more than half a dozen glasses of "forty rod" that

When the rumor came to Hades that one shot, and so, in a measure, atone for the ineffectual racket he had made It was bad enough to have the town on the occasion of the previous encounter. The crowd stood by, in safe places,

Sam, with one revolver in his right band, stood square in the center of the street with the sturdy bearing of one who has his quarrel just and who be-sides can pierce the ace spot on a card ten yards farther away than any other man in the country.

Old Buller came riding up the street as calmly as if he were on his own ranch. When almost within range of Sam's pistol, the old man raised both hands above his head, letting the reins fall on the horse's neck. In this extraordinary attitude he rode forward, to the amazement of the crowd and the evident embarrassment of Sam.

"I am not armed!" the old man

infuriated at the prospect of missing his victim after all. "Pull your gun, old satisfaction of the new confidence, as soon as the slayer of Hickory Sam proved the deed to the man, and shoot!" "I haven't got a gun on me," said

Buller, still advancing and still holding up his hands. "That trick's played out!" shouted

Sam, flinging up his right hand and

The old man, with hands above his head, leaned slowly forward like a falling tower, then pitched headforemost



"He had a shooting from in his boot," from his horse to the ground, where he lay without a struggle, face down and arms spread out.

Great as was the fear of the desperado, an involuntary cry of horror went up from the crowd. Killing is all right and proper in its way, but the shooting of an unarmed man who voluntarily held up his hands and kept them up

was murder, even on the plains. Sam looked savagely around him, glaring at the crowd that slipped away from him, the smoking pistol hanging muzzle downward from his hands. "It's all a trick. He had a shooting iron in his boot. I see the butt of it

sticking out. That's why I fired." "I'm not sayin nothing," said Mike, as the fierce glance of Hickory rested on him. "'Tain't any affair of mine."

"Yes, it is!" cried Hickory. "Why, I didn't have nothing to do with it," protested the saloon keeper. "No. But you've got something to do with it, now. What did we elect you coroner fur, I'd like to know? You've got to hustle around and panel your jury and bring in a verdict of accidental death or something of that sort. Bring any sort kind of verdict that'll save trouble in future. I believe in law and order, I do, and I like to see things done

"But we didn't have no jury for them

so much matter about them. Still it'd

There is nothing like an energetic, brother's death, because for some unex: off the face of the earth. This might public spirited man for reducing chaos

so order. Things began to assume their normal attitude, and the crowd began to look to Sam for instructions as to the proper thing to do. He seemed to unstand the etiquette of these occasions, and those present felt that they were ignorant and inexperienced compared

The body was laid out on a bench in the room at the back of the saloon, while the jury and the spectators were accommodated with such seats as the place afforded, Hickory Sam himself taking an elevated position on the top of a barrel where he could, as it were, preside over the arrangements. It was vaguely felt by those present that Sam bore no malice toward the deceased, and this was put down rather to his credit. "I think," said the coroner, looking

hesitatingly up at Sam, with an expression which showed he was quite prepared to withdraw his proposal if it should prove inappropriate. "I think might have the lawyer over here. He knows how these things should be done, and he's the only man in Salt Lick that's got a Bible to swear the jury on. I think they ought to be sworn."

THE

SOUTHERN AID AND

"That's a good idea," concurred Sam. "One of you run across for him and tell him to bring the book. Nothing like having those things regular and proper according to law."

The lawyer had heard of the catastrophe, and he came promptly over to the saloon, bringing the book with him and some papers in his hand. There was now no doubt about Sam's knowledge of the proper thing to do, when it was found that the lawyer quite agreed with him that an inquest, under the circumstances, was justifiable and according to precedent. The jury found that the late Mr. Buller had "died through misadventure," which phrase, sarcastically suggested by the lawyer when he found that the verdict was going to be "accidental death," pleased the jury, who at once adopted it.

When the proceedings were so pleasantly terminated by a verdict accepta ble to all parties, the lawyer cleared his throat and said that his late client, having perhaps a premonition of his fate, had recently made a will, and he had desired the lawyer to make the will pubic as soon as possible after his death. As the occasion seemed in every way suitable the lawyer proposed, with the permission of the coroner, to read that portion which Mr. Buller desired should receive the widest possible publicity.

Mike glanced with indecision at the

lawyer and at Sam sitting high above the crowd on the barrel

"Certainly," said Hickory. "We'd all like to hear the will, although I suppose it's none of our business."

The lawyer made no comment on this remark, but bowing to the assemblage

unfolded a paper and read it.

Mr. Buller left all his property to his nephew in the east, with the exception of \$50,000 in greenbacks then deposited in the Coyote County bank at Salt Lick. The testator had reason to suspect that a desperado named Hickory Sam name or designation unknown) had designs on the testator's life. In case these designs were successful the whole of this money was to go to the person or persons who succeeded in removing this scoundrel from the face of the earth. In case the sheriff arrested the said Hickory Sam and he was tried and executed the money was to be divided between the sheriff and those who assisted in the capture. If any man on his own responsibility shot and killed the said Hickory Sam the \$50,000 be-"I am not armed!" the old man came his sole property and would be shouted. "I've come to talk this thing handed over to him by the bank manager, in whom Mr. Buller expressed evsatisfaction of the manager. In every case the bank manager had full control of the disposal of the fund and could pay it in bulk or divide it among those who had succeeded in eliminating from a contentious world one of its most con-

tentious members.

The amazed silence which followed the reading of this document was broken by a loud jeering and defiant laugh from the man on the barrel. He laughed long, but no one joined him, and as he noticed this his hilarity died down, becoming in a measure forced and me chanical. The lawyer methodically fold ed up his papers. As some of the jury glanced down at the face of the dead man who had originated this financial scheme of post mortem vengeance they almost fancied they saw a malicious leer about the half open eyes and lips. An awed whisper ran around the assem blage, each man said to the other under his breath, "Fif-ty - thou-sand-dollars," as if the dwelling on each syllable made the total seem larger. The same thought was in every man's mind -a clean, cool little fortune merely for the crooking of a forefinger and the cor-

rect leveling of a pistol barrel. The lawyer had silently taken his departure. Sam, soberer than he had been for many days, slid down from the barrel, and with his hand on the butt of his gun sidled, his back against the wall, toward the door. No one raised a finger to stop him. All sat there watching him as if they were hypnotized. He was no longer a man in their eyes, but the embodiment of a sum to be earned in a moment for which thousands worked hard all their lives and in vain to accumulate.

Sam's brain on a problem was not so quick as his finger on a trigger, but it began to filter slowly into his mind that he was now face to face with a danger against which his pistol was powerless. Heretofore, roughly speaking, nearly everybody had been his friend; now the hand of the world was against him, with a most powerful motive for being against him-a motive which he himself could understand. For a mere fraction of \$50,000 he would kill anybody, so long as the deed could be done with reasonable safety to himself. Why, then, should any man stay his hand against him with such a reward hanging over his head? As Sam retreated backward from among his former friends they saw in his eyes what they had never seen there before, something that was not exactly fear, but a look of furtive suspicion against the whole hu-

Out in the open air once again Sam breathed more freely. He must get away from Salt Lick and that quickly. Once on the prairie he could make up his mind what the next move was to He kept his revolver in his hand, not daring to put it into its holster.

(Continued on 7th Page.) Wallet Was Indianan alike

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#### Norfolk Western Schedule in Effect JUNE 12, 1898.

JUNE 12, 1888.

LEAVE RICHMOND, BYAD STREET STATION.

9:00 A. M., Daily—Richmond and Norfolk Vestibule limited. Stop ony at Petersburg, Waverly and Suffolk Second class inchets not accepted for passage on this train.

9:06 A. M., Daily, "The Chicago Express" for Lynchburg, Roanoke, Columbus, and Chicago. Pullman Sleeper Roan oke to Columbus; also for Radford, Bristol, Knoxville. Chattanooga and intermediate points.

7:30 F. M. Daily for Norfolk, Suffolk and Intermediate stations.

11:40 P. M., Daily, for Lynchburg and Roanoke. Connects at Roanoke with Washington and Chattanooga Limited. Sieepers Rosnoke 10 Memphis and New Orleans. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond ond and Lynchburg, and beaths ready for occurpancy at 9:00 F. M. Also Pullman Sleeper Petersburg to Roanoke. Train strive at Richmond from Lynchburg and the West daily, 8:15 a. m., and at 8:65 p.m. from Norfolk und the East 11:05 a m and Vestibuled Limited 6:35 p.m. Office; 888 Mein St. R. W. GOURTNEY, Dist Passenger Agant, R. W. BEVILL. General Offices: Roanske, Va.

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9;35 A. M., Sunday Accommodation arriver Petersburg 8;30, mkaes all story Richmona and Petersburg rail

Richmona and Petkrsburg railroad.

9:00 A. M., Daily Arrives Petersburg. 9:31 A.
M., Norfolk 11:25 A. M. Stops only
at Pet ersburg, Waverly and Suffolk, Va.

9:06 A. M., Daily Arrives Petersburg 9:50 A.
M., Weldon 11:35 A. M., Fayetteville
4:15 P. M., Charleston 10:20 Savannah 12:50 A. M., Jacksonville 7:50
A. M. Port Tamps 6:20 P. M. Counee's at Wilson with No. 47, Arriving at Goldsboro 8:10 P. M.,
Wilmington 5:35 P. M. Pullman
Sieeper New York to Jacksonville.
2:55 P. M. Daily. Local. Arriges Petersburg 2:42 P. M. Makes all stops.
4:40 P. M., Sanday Accommodation. Arrives Petersburg 5:28 p. m. Makes
all lobal stops Richmond and Petersburg mailroad.
5:30 P. M., Daily. Arrives Petersburg 6:20 P.
M., Makes local stops R. & P.
railroad.

5:30 P. M. Daily. Arrives Petersburg 6:20 P. M., Makes local stops R. & P. M., Pailroad.

7:30 P. M. Daily. Arrives Petersburg 8:04 P. M., connects with Norfolk and Western for Norfolk and immediate points. Emporia 9:10 (connects with A. and D. for stations between Emporia and Lawrence, ville), Weldon 9:42 p m Fayettes-ville:07 a. m., Charleston 602 a. m., Savannah 8:06 a, m., Jackson-ville:100 p, m., Port Tampa 9:45 p. m. NEW LINE TO MIDDLE GEORGIA

man Sleeper Richmond to Lynchburg.

Trains Arrive Richmond.

4;00 A. M., Daily, from Jacksonville, Savannah, Charlesten, Atlanta, Macon-Augusta, and all points South.

8:15 A. M., Daily except Sunday Atlanta, Athens, and Raieigh, Honderson, Lynchburg and the West.

8:27 A. M., Daily, Fetersburg Local.

8:00 A. M., Sunday only. From Atlanta, Athens, and Raleigh, and Henderson, Lynchburg, and the West.

11:05 A. M., Daily. Nor.olk, Suffolk and Petersburg.

6:40 P. M., Daily. Jacksonville, Savannan, Charleston, Wilmington, Goldsboro and all points South.

6:55 P. M., Daily. Norfolk, Suffolk, Waverly and Petersburg.

8:56 P. M., Daily. Petersburg, Lynchburg and the West.

10:65 A. M., Sunday Accommodation.

the West.

10:05 A., M., Sunday Accommodation.

7:20 P. M., Sunday Accommodation.

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LEAVE BYRD-STREET STATION.

LEAVE BYRD-STREET STATION.

4:10 A. M., Daily, for Washington and Points
North Stops only at Milford
and Fredericksburg. Pullman
Sleepers to New York.

8:20 A. M., Sunday only, for Washington and
points North. Stops at Elba
Glon Allen, Ashiand, Tayloreville, Doswell, Ruther, Glen,
Penola, Millford, Woodslane,
Guinea, Summit, Fredericksburg,
Brooke, and Widewater pullman ear.

8;45 A. M., Daily except Sunday, for Washington' and points North. Stops
at Elba, Ashiand, Taylorsville,
poswell, Ruther Glen, Penola, Milford, Woodslane, Guinea, Summit, Fredericksburg,
Brooke, Widewater pullman car

12:00 M., Daily, except Sunday, for Washington and points North. Stops
at Elba, Glen Allen, Ashiand,
Doswell, Milford, Fredericksburg, Brooke, and Widewater,
Parlar-car. Also connects with
Gongressional Limited at Washington.

7;12 p. m., Daily for Washington and points

ington.

7;12 p. m., Daily for Washington and points
North. Stops at Elba, Ashland,
Doswell, Milford, Fredericksburg, Brooke, and Widewater,
and other stations Sundays,
Sleeper, Richmond to New York
ARRIVE BYRD-STREET STATION.

ARRIVE BYRD-STREET STATION.

8;40 A. M., Daily. Stops at Widewater, Brooke, Fredericksburg; Milford, Doswell Ashland Elba and other stations Sundays. Sleeper, New York to Richmond.

9:45 P. M., Pally, except Sunday. Stops at Widewater, Brooke, Fredericksburg, Summit Guinea. Woodslane, Milford, Penola. Ruther-Glen, Doswell, Taylorsville, ashland, Glen Allen and Elba. ParlorCar from Washington.

7:10 P. M., Daily. Stops only at Fredericksburg, Doswell, Ashland and Eba Pulman-Cars from New York S;56 P. M., Daily. Stops at Widewater, Brooke, Fredericksburg, Summit, Guinea, Woodslane, Milford Fenola, Ruther Glen. Doswell, Taylorsville, ashland, Glen allen, and Elba. Sleeping. Car FREDERICKSBURG ACCOMMODATION.

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6:32 A. m., Leaves Elba.
6:30 P. m., Leaves Elba.
6:30 P. m., Arrives Elba.
6:40 P. m., Arrives Elba.
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BROAD-STREET STATION

9:00 A. M., Daily, with Parlorear, for principle stations. Newport News Old Point, Norfolk and Portsmouth. Connects at Norfolk with New York Steamers, except Sunday.

3;65 P. M., Daily with Pullman, for local stations, Newport news, Old Point, Norfolk and Portsmouth. Connects at Old Point with Washington steamers, daily with Pallman, for local stations, Newport news, Old Point, Norfolk and Portsmouth. Connects at Old Point with Washington steamers, daily with Baltimore steemmers except Sunday.

10:20 A. M., Mountain Express except Sanday for Ronceverte Connects at Gordonsville for Orange, Culpeper. Calverton, Manassas, Alexandria, and Washington, at Union Station, Charlottesville, or Local Trains except Sunday, 12:16 P. M., Daily, with Pullmans to Cincinnation, Connects at Covington for Va. Hot Springs.

Meals Served on Dining cars No. 7 Local Trains except Sunday for Charlottesville, Oscalen, Station, Connects at Covington for Va. Hot Springs.

5:30 P. M., Accomodation, except Sunday for Charlottesville, Meals served on Dining Cars. Connects at Statunton (except Sunday) for Winchester, Va. and at Covington, Va. daily for Virginia Hot Springs.

TRAINS LEAVE EIGHTH-STREET

STATION

PARIS PARIS A. M., Dauly, with Stations of Construction of Construction

8:80 A. M. Daily from Cincinnati.
10:18 A. M., Daily from Cincinnati and Cold
Point.
8:80 F. M., Daily, from Cincinnati and Louisville.
6:50 F. M., Daily, from Norfolk, and Old
Point.
8:15 F. M., Except Sunday, from Roncerete. TRAINS ARRIVE EIGHTH STREET

# Southern Railway

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 1, 1898. Train Leaves Richmond, Va.

O A M.NO 11 SOUTHERNEXPRESCAILY for

A M.No 11 SOUTHERNEXPRES daily for Atlanta. Augusta and points South. Sleeper Richmond, to Danville, Greensboro. Salisbury, Charlotte. Columbia and Augusta. Sleeper open 9:30 p. m. Stops at all stations between Richmond and Danville to eake on and let off passengers.

Connects at Danville, Salisbury and Charlotte with the Washington and Southwestern Limited (No 37) carrying sleepers New York to Ashville, Hot Springs, Chattanoga and Nashville; New York to Memphis. New York to New Orleans, New York to Tampa, and first-class day coach between Washington and Memphis. Connections are made for all points in Texas and California. Sleeper open for occupancy at 9:30 p. M.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND.

Nos. 61 and 62. between Manchester and Ne

YORK RIVER LINE, WEST POINT

The Favorite Route North. Train No. 16,4:30 P M.

Train No. 46, 5:00 A. M.Z

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND.

9:17 a. m. Daily.

10:40 a. m. Wednesdays and Fridays only.

4:56 p. m. Daily, except Sunday from West.

Foint and intermediate stations.

Steamers leave West Point at 6;00 p. m.,

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and Baltimore at 5:00 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and
Saturdays.

Ticket-office at station, foot of Virginia St.

Open from 9 a. M., to 6 r. M. and from 9 36 p. M.

to 19 M.

Clij theet office, 903 east Main street.

J. M. GULP,

Traffic Mausager.

FRANK S. GANNON.

FRANK S. GANNON. hird Vice-President and General Manager ashington, D. C.

C. W. WESTBURY, Travelling Passenger Agent, 920 E. main St. Richmond. Vs.

COMPANY'S JAMES-RIVER LINE To Norfolk, Portsmouth, Old Point, Newport-News, Claremount, and James River landings, and connecting at Old Point and Norfolk for Washington, Baltimore and the North. STEAMER POCAHONTAS LEAVER MONDAY, WED-NESDAY AND FRIDAY AT 7A. M. Electric-cars direct to wharf. Fare only \$1.50 and \$1.00 to Norfolk, Portsmouth, Old Point and Newport News. Music by a grand Orches-trion.

EDWARD E. BARNEY

NO EXTRA FARE ON ANY TRAIS, 14.03 No.—"The Atlanta Special" leaves Richmond, Daily, at 12.38 night, for Henderson, (arrive Darham daily, except Sunday) Raleigh Sanford, Southe. Fines, Wilmington, Wadesboro, Mouroe, Charlotte, Lincolnton, Shelby, Rutherfordton, Chester, Clinton, Greenwood, Abberville, Elberton, Athens, ATLANTA, Augusta, Racon, Chartanooga, Nashville, Memphis, Sexas, Mexico, California, and the West (via Hemphis), Solid Limited Train, with Fullman Ruffet Sleepers and Vestibuled Coaches.

No. 41—"The S. A. L. Express" leaves Richmond, daily, except Sunday) Raleigh, Sanford, Southern Fines, Wilmington, Wadesboro, Monrie, Charlotte, Chesier, Clinton, Greenwood, Abbeville, Riberton, Athens ATLANTA, Macon, Fensacola, Chattanooga, Nashville, Mmphis, Hontgomery, New Orleans, Texas Mexico, and the Southwest (via New Orleans). Solid Train, with pullman sleepers and coaches; and Sleeper Hamlet to Wilmirgton.

Arrive Richmond, 6,20 A. M., 6,40 F. M., daily, For tickets, baggage checks, sleeping car reservations, etc., apply to

HM BOYKIN, Sole Pass'r Agent
S86 East Main St Richmond Vs
R. ST. JOHN, Vice-President and een'l Manager', V. E. McGener, General Seperintendent.

H. W. B. GLOYZE, T. J. Andreason, General ras'r Age. NO EXTRA FARE ON ANY TRAIS

JOHN F MAYER, Agents.
1912 cast Main street,
Richmond, Va W. L. Guillandeu, Vice-President and Traffi Manager, New York.

STATION.

8:46 A. M., Except Sunday from Lexington and Lynchburg.
6:20 r. M., Dally from Lynchburg, and Clifton Forge, and except Sunday New Castle, Lexington, Alberene and Rosney.

JOHN D. POTTS,

Ass't, General Passenger Agent, WANTED:—For United States Army abled bodied, unmarried men, be-tween ages of 21 and 30, citizens of

6:40 A. M.
6:20 F. M., from Atlanta Augusta, Asheville
and Nashville.
8:40 F. M., from Keysville.
LOCAL FREIGHT TRAINS.

Baltimore Limited, Daily, xeept Sunday, for West Point, there making close connection Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, with steamer for Baltimore, also with stage at Lester Sanor for Walkerton and Tappahannock on Tuesday, Thursdays, and Saturdays, Train No. 10, 2:30 F. M.

LOCAL EXPRESS, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for West Voint and intermediate stations, connects with stage at Lester manor for Walkerton; also at Tappahannock with steamers for Baltimore. Stops at all stations.

LOCAL MIXED, leaves daily, except Sunday from Virginia Street Station for West Point and intermediate stations, connecting with stage at Lestor manor for Walkerton and Tappahannook,

WIRGINIA NAVIGATION

trion.
Freight received daily from above-named places and all points in Eastern Virginia and North Carolina.

IRVIN WEISIGER. IRVIN WEISIGER,

PHIS, TEXAS.

and at Covington, Va., daily for Virginia Hot Springs.

TRAINS LEAVE EIGHTH-STREET STATION.

10:30 A. M., Daily, for Lynchburg, and Clifton Forge. Connects except Sunday with Buckingham. Alberene, Lexington and Craig Valley Branches, and at Clifton Forge with No. 1. for Cincinnatt.

6:00 P. M., Except Sunday. for Lynchburg, with Chair-Car and leaves Lynchburg 7A. M. Except Sunday for Lexington, va.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND, BROAD-STREET STATION.

8:30 A. M., Daily from Cincinnatt, and Louis.

8:30 A. M., Daily from Cincinnatt, only foint.

8:50 F. M., Daily, from Cincinnatt, or for further information apply to JOHN F MAYER, Agents.